

THE WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN,
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1887.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM - Editor.

Foraker announces that he is for Sherman for President. It matters very little who is Foraker's choice. The people prefer Cleveland and will keep him where he is.

The End of the Anarchists.
The seven Chicago Anarchists condemned to death have been disposed of. One committed suicide the day before he was to hang, the Governor commuted the sentence of two and the other four were duly executed on last Friday.

FIELDEN AND SCHWAB ESCAPE.

On the morning of the 10th Gov. Oglethorpe announced that he had decided to commute the sentence of Sam Fielden and Michael Schwab to life imprisonment and let the law take its course with the others. This was not unexpected, as the officers of the court that convicted the Anarchists had signed the petition of these two.

LINGO SUICIDES.

Louis Ling, the worst one of the gang, had all along declared that he would not be hanged. On Sunday of last week four bombs made of gas were taken from him, which had been conveyed to him in some mysterious manner. In spite of the renewed vigilance of the guards, he got hold of a dynamite cap or cartridge with which he committed suicide Thursday morning. The cap was from 1½ to 2 inches long. It was made of copper and the outer end plugged with a piece of lead. The copper was filled with dynamite. Then came a small portion of fulminate of mercury, a powder similar to that used in percussion caps. Into this powder ran a fuse. Ling deliberately placed this explosive in his mouth and lit the fuse with the candle left in his cell. A fearful explosion started the guards and when they reached his cell Ling was lying in a pool of blood with his face blown into an unrecognizable mass of bloody shreds. The suicide lingered for several hours, notwithstanding the horrid condition he was in.

A QUADRUPLE HANGING.

August Spies, Adolph Fischer, Albert R. Parsons, and George Engel were hanged in the jail yard at 11:57 a.m. There was no disturbance of any kind. The trap was sprung by Sheriff Canute H. Metson and Engel's was the only one broken. The other three were strangled to death.

Spies last words were: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices they are strangling to death." Fischer and Engel both died with the words "Hurrah for Anarchy" on their lips.

And Parsons was begging to be allowed an opportunity to speak when the trap fell. His last words were: "Let the voice of the people be heard."

All of the men died gorme. The bodies were turned over to the families of the dead and were interred on Sunday. The Mayor granted permission for a funeral procession to be had, but refused to allow any speeches to be made.

OFF FOR THE PEN.

Fielden and Schwab were taken to the Joliet penitentiary Saturday, where they will remain during the remainder of their lives. Their heavy heads were cut off and they at once donned the striped garb of felons.

THE CRIME.

During the strikes of last year August Spies called a mass meeting at the Haymarket, in Chicago, and an immense throng assembled. Incendiary speeches were made by Spies, Parsons, Fielden and others.

An extra detail of police were ordered to disperse the meeting. Immediately a dynamite bomb was thrown and Methias Degan and five other policemen were killed and many others wounded. The police fired into the mob and a number of the Anarchists were killed and the rest put to flight, after many shots had been fired. Seven of the ring leaders were arrested and their trial began on June 21st. Parsons, who had escaped, walked into the court room and gave himself up and asked to be tried with the others. The seven named above were sentenced to death and Neely, the eighth, to life imprisonment. The case went up from court to court until the U.S. Supreme court had passed upon it, declining to interfere. Then those of the condemned—Spies, Schwab and Fielden—threw themselves upon the mercy of the Governor, and the result above given. The other four refused to beg for mercy.

Of the seven men Spies was 23 years old and editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*. He was born in Hesse and came to America in 1872. He was unmarried, though a cranky young female named Nina Van Zaudt was married to him by proxy last summer, his brother representing him at the alleged ceremony.

Parsons was born in Montgomery, Ala., in 1848 and was a Confederate soldier. He subsequently edited the *Spectator*, a weekly paper at Waco, Tex. He married a mulatto in 1872 and was forced to leave Texas. He became editor of the *Alarm* at Chicago in 1884. He leaves two children and a wife who is a worse Anarchist than he was.

Engel was born in Germany in 1836 and came to America in 1873. He was a rabid socialist and anarchist. He leaves a wife and children. His business was keeping a small cigar store.

Fischer was 30 years old and also a native of Germany. He was a printer and formerly worked on a paper in Nashville, Tenn. He leaves a wife and children.

The L. & N. depot at Anchorage, together with T. C. Hobl's drug store, burned last week. Loss \$5,000.

BOWLING GREEN IS TO BUILD A FEMALE COLLEGE.

Levi Barcomb, aged 9, was killed by a falling elevator at Louisville.

The Elizabethtown Messenger has suspended for lack of patronage.

Wm. Anderson, a Louisville constable, was drowned at Madison, Ind.

Dan O'Sullivan, editor of the Louisville Commercial, has gone on a month's pleasure trip to California.

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THE VOTE ON PROHIBITION IN UNION COUNTY STOOD 1,282 FOR AND 1,484 AGAINST—A MAJORITY OF 202 FOR LIQUOR.

Rohr McCrary, son of Congressman McCrary, shot and killed Wm. Schilling on the streets of Richmond Friday night.

J. G. Stephenson, of Lexington, Ky., who was in Michigan buying lumber, has money and hung himself in a barn.

Piano! Fielden was born in England in 1847 and in early manhood was a Methodist preacher. He came to New York in 1868 and for 16 years worked as a laborer. In 1880 he be-

came a socialist and learned the printer's trade. He was an agitator at all of the socialists' meetings.

Schweb was born in Germany in 1853 and came to America in 1879. He was a book-binder until he became connected with Spies' paper and got to be an anarchist.

THE OHIO VALLEY ROAD.

(Clerkville Democrat) It is reported that the Ohio Valley railroad will soon make a proposition to our citizens for aid in the construction of their road to this place. This road runs now from Henderson on the Ohio river to a point near Princeton, at which it intersects the Chewa & Ohio railroad. It has, we are informed, something more than eighty miles of road now in successful operation and has a contract with Hopkinsville, Ky., by which it is to have its line to that place completed by next Spring. If this is so we will soon have a formidable rival to the Louisville & Nashville at our doors and knocking for admission, and it certainly stands in hand to give any proposition it may see fit to offer a serious consideration before rejecting it.

If the time ever comes when Hopkinsville can offer cheaper rates to New York on tobacco than we can, our prestige as a tobacco market will be gone. Indeed we cannot afford to have a competing line of railway stop twenty-five miles out of town. It must come here if it gets that near, or Clarksville must give up all pretensions to being a town.

What we lost by the failure to get the I. A. & T. as it was originally projected can hardly be estimated. The fact that the L. & N. was willing to pay (as it did) more than two hundred thousand dollars for the privilege of building a line to Princeton, which it didn't need, shows what competition would do for Clarksville.

If the L. & N. can afford to throw away \$200,000 rather than have competition, we certainly can afford to pay something to get competition. We do not know what the proposition of the new railroad will be when it comes, or indeed that any proposal will be made at all. We say that if the Ohio Valley will offer us a new line and give us satisfactory guarantees that it will continue to be run and operated as a competing line to the L. & N., we should be very much in our own right not to accept the proposition, if we could afford to accept it.

(Evansville Journal) The completion of the Ohio Valley Railway to Princeton adds another outlet to Evansville's Southern business, and opens up a comparatively new field for the merchants. The C. O. & S. W. R. R. have just changed the time of their trains—making closer and certain connections at Princeton with the Ohio Valley for Paducah, Memphis and all points South and Southwest, with only one change of car, thus making the shortest and quickest line to the South.

Parties leaving here on the steamer Frank Stein at 10:15 a.m. can reach Paducah at 5:15 p.m. and Memphis at 11:30 p.m. the same night.

The Ohio Valley is the hat of the season.

We are again promised bigger bonnets in the fall.

Low slouch are the preferred wear at the moment.

Sleeveless bathing suits are the latest scarsova novelty.

The full sleeve slowly, but surely, gains ground in popular favor.

Every woman who has not a fat, spiny foot wears low shoes this summer. Check silk kertchiks are utilized for hat trimmings, fuchsias and plastrons.

Small colored pocket handkerchiefs of silk muslin, blue lawn and batiste are in high favor.

Full blouses are so much in favor that the revival of all sorts of bolts follows as a matter of course.

Pinked-out flounces, or rather volantes lapping one over the other, are seen on summer silk gowns.

Traveling cloaks of pongee, foulard, moiré, checked wool and linen come with all sorts of convenient pockets before, behind and at the sides.

Waisted mill and ninisoid chemises are more becoming and more feminine than the mannish-looking linen fronts that have been in vogue.

The blouse bodies simply fastened at the throat and waist by buckles, the smaller at the top, gain elegance thereby even when made of the least expensive wash goods.

The newest fans are of gauze, crepe, or lace, and spangled all over the sticks as well as the gaze with red, blue, green, gray, yellow, silver and gold tinsel dots of various sizes.

Soft colored, medieval and oriental figured cretonnes make lovely draperies for balcony, garden and summer parlor furniture. The only finish necessary for these draperies are netted fringes and pompons of bright wool.

Ladies who wish to be seen in the most English of summer hats must wear those lately imported, having big lace easter crowns of puffs of leeks, brims of porcupine, straw or big chip, and a ribbon on one side of the front of the crown, with two or more stiff feathers.

In does it—N. Y. Sun.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands an East India formula, the results of which are pronounced to be a medical wonder, has now prepared a nostrum for consumption, called Parker's Cough Remedy, and is now manufacturing it at Cincinnati. It is the only constitutional cure now on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful, it acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, and cures all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be a grand medicine.

It is now sold in every city and town in the country, and is a great success. It is a nostrum for consumption, and is now sold in every city and town in the country, and is a great success.

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties which are not found in any other nostrum.

They are especially useful in bilious fevers, and are a great remedy for bilious complaints.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
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HAIL RATE LOCALS.
The following classes of local notices will be inserted at half-rate, 10 cents per line: News of respect, entries of bunks; notices of such entertainments, balls, etc., as are uncharged; calls for meetings of committees, districts, etc.; Obituaries, all over 10 lines, 9 cents per line. These rates will be strictly adhered to. Our space is our stock-in-trade, so we cannot insert advertisements free or fill the paper with matters of general interest.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

L. & N. Railroad.
DEPART SOUTH—11:30 A.M. & 12 M.; 1:30 P.M. ARRIVE FROM NORTHERN RAILROAD—10:45 A.M. & 12 M.; 1:30 P.M. ARRIVE FROM NORTH—4:45 A.M.—12 M.; 1:30 P.M.
John W. Leggett, Agent, Hopkinsville, KY
POST OFFICE—West Main street, bet. 8th & 9th
Open for letters, stamp—A. M. to 8 P.M.;
“ delivery, Sundays—A. M. to 8 P.M.;
“ delivery, Sundays—Up to 1 P.M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Main.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WEARAN UNION—Up stairs corner Main and
Shreveport. Mrs. Randis and Miss Park, operators.

BALTIMORE & OHIO—Up stairs corner Main and
Shreveport. A. H. Suyter, operator.

For Louisville, Chesapeake & Ohio
ROUTE.

No. 8.

Arr. Hopkinsville, L. N. 10:30 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.
Arr. Nortonville, 11:30 A.M.

Arr. Nortonville, C. & O., 7:30 P.M.; 1:30 A.M.

Arr. Louisville, 10:30 A.M.; 1:30 P.M. Connections at Louisville for all points East, and for the Virginias and the Southeast.

Arr. Hopkinsville, L. N. 10:30 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.

Arr. Nortonville, C. & O., 10:30 P.M.; 1:30 A.M.

Arr. Fullerton, D. C., 9:45 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.

Arr. Atlanta, Ga., 9:45 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.

Arr. Memphis, 9:30 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.

Arr. Birmingham, 12:45 A.M.; 1:30 P.M.

Arr. New Orleans, 8:15 A.M.; 8:30 P.M.

Arr. Mobile, 8:15 A.M.; 8:30 P.M.

Arr. New Orleans, 8:15 A.M.; 8:30 P.M.

ONE WEEK'S ISSUE LEXINGTON.
18 AND 20 NINTH STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Cheap Club Rates.

Subscribers to the LEXINGTON KENTUCKIAN	\$1.00
Subscribers to the LEXINGTON KENTUCKIAN and to the LEXINGTON DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL	\$1.00
" " " Commercial	\$0.00
" " " Farmers Journal	\$0.00
" " " Home and Farm	\$0.00
" " " Daily N.Y. World	\$0.00
" " " Weekly World	\$0.00
" " " N. Y. Sun	\$0.00
" " " Little's Living Age	\$0.00
" " " Telephonic	\$0.00
" " " Ladies' Home Journal	\$0.00
" " " National Review	\$0.00
" " " Boston Free Press	\$0.00
" " " Peck's Satire Book	\$0.00
" " " Ladies' Magazine	\$0.00
" " " Godey's Lady's Book	\$0.00
" " " Leslie's Popular Monthly	\$0.00
" " " Victoria's Heart	\$0.00
" " " Harper's Magazine	\$0.00
" " " Harper's Monthly	\$0.00
" " " Harper's Magazine	\$0.00
" " " Harper's Weekly	\$0.00
" " " Harper's Bazar	\$0.00
" " " Young People	\$0.00

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50;
one in one time, \$1.00; twelve months, \$10.00.
For further information apply for copy of
Special Local 80 cents per month for each insertion;
a running insertion, 20 cents per line.
Subscriptions over six months, \$1.00 per month;
renewals, 50 cents per month;
advertisements where an advance
is charged, 5 cents per line for each inser-
tion.

BAR HARBOR.

A Wild, Weird Tale of Love
and Adventure.

BY AMOS LEWIS.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH
THE AUTHOR.

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Lydia, meanwhile, set down and planned a letter to Miss Natoule. It read thus:

"I have not only been successful in my efforts, but have found, as I was inclined to suspect, Miss Hoechster an old friend of mine, and a plain old woman, and with you later in the afternoon."

Lydie said nothing with regard to Fairfax or the abduction add, of course, Natalie did not refer to either.

Gradually the color returned to the Princess' face, and she began to feel a sense of the present. But, over and again, Lydia observed that her past and that some wavy, pliosive look would again return to her face. For a moment she had forgotten all about the girl she had almost, clinging manner. This was the still Natalie of old. Who was this still Natalie? That perfect self-control and admirable dignity!

Lydie began to think over the matter.

"If Natalie loves him, I must bring about a reconciliation. The effect of a union with him would, I know, be consternation in fact and disownment by her own family; but a disownment to Natalie would mean death and pain, I believe. I say, then, that if there is to be suffering, her family can better endure it than she."

"On the other hand, if her present depression is due to me, it is only the result of shodding under confinement, or disappointment in misplaced friendship, the sooner she leaves here the better."

Thus reasoned the practical, yet warm-hearted woman. And she resolved to make at least one attempt to bring them together again.

But no one with any degree of certainty can lay plans for the future.

The Grooks say there is a strong Nemesis in the work of unfairly favored men, and that who seems most fortunate the man is bound to his Nemesis, and from that moment begins his downfall.

The Nemesis had at last caught Fairfax. Everything as before it had seemed to favor, now seemed to militate against him.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE DETERMINED.

While the steam-yacht had been taking a large steam-yacht gilded gaily down the bay and anchored off Cromwell's harbor. A boat put off from the yacht and came rapidly toward the shore.

He saw that he was coming to anchor, a man in uniform, with a long coat buttoned out of one of the windows of Glen Gore's cabin. He looked again. There he was smoking a cigarito and carelessly leaning against a pile of baggage. Louvauit instantly recognized Lorol in an exceedingly clever disguise. He saw, too, that the latter had penetrated the deck of the yacht, and was on the stairs.

He thought he saw, two masts and the extreme tip of the blackened ambo-stack of a steamer projecting up above the trees. He looked again. There surely had been a vessel there in the distance, and from that moment begins his downfall.

As the captain neared the shore, he recognized Fairfax, and, raising his hat, he greeted him with:

"Good afternoon, Mr. Fairfax. I'm glad to see you again, sir."

The latter returned the salute, and hastened to shake hands with his late companion in adventure. The captain, after a cordial inquiry after Fairfax's health, "and more especially of his wife," said:

"I have, sir, a long pile of papers necessary filled the eyes—enraged Fairfax's inquiries as to the cause of his unexpected presence, by handing him an envelope, with the cool remark:

"My dear sir, your game's up. All the world will soon hear about it. As yourself, I and two others—beside yourself and your own confidants—are the only persons in America who know the true state of affairs."

"Those two others are Jean Louvauit and Jean Léon. They were near me in the department at St. Malo, the latter at St. Brieux. These two men are noted rivaux, and letters from a friend in Hiire have told me that they have been ill-fatedhoods in their pertinacity to get the best of the two."

"Now, sir, he was a magpie, in all her squabbling, but when I met the yacht. He could not have been more delighted."

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"Now, sir, he was a magpie, in all her squabbling, but when I met the yacht. He could not have been more delighted."

As the captain neared the shore, he recognized Fairfax, and, raising his hat, he greeted him with:

"Good afternoon, Mr. Fairfax. I'm glad to see you again, sir."

The latter returned the salute, and hastened to shake hands with his late companion in adventure. The captain, after a cordial inquiry after Fairfax's health, "and more especially of his wife," said:

"I have, sir, a long pile of papers necessary filled the eyes—enraged Fairfax's inquiries as to the cause of his unexpected presence, by handing him an envelope, with the cool remark:

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